STATE-CASES
PUT TO
JACK PRESBYTER:

——Rabies amavit Iambo.

I.

Jack, if you have one Grain of Sence,
That's free from Pride and Impudence,
Say ſomething in your own Defence,
But LYE NOT.

II.

Why doſt thou make our Blood recoyl,
With Noiſe of *Plots* and *Popiſh* Guile,
Whilſt you're the Traitor all the while:
And BYGOT?

III.

Why doſt thou Brood upon the Plot,
To Hatch the Miſchiefs *Rome* cou'd not,
And play the old Game? but we've cought
Ye NAPPING.

IV.

Why did the little *Dorſet*-Eele,
To make the Brain-ſick Croud Rebel;
Sad Stories in the City tell,
And WAPPING?

V.

What did the Weſtern Progreſs mean,
When a fine *Duke* did march between,
Lord *G*—— and *Tommy*, to be ſeen
o'th' WOMEN?

VI.

How Country *Proteſtants* did run
To Gaze upon a Royal *Son*,
God bleſs him, or we're quite undone
For FREEMEN.

VII.

What meant *Ben Harris*'s Appeal,
So full of Loyalty and Zeal;
Was it not written for to heal
Our BREACHES?

VIII.

Why did the *Commons* Houſe Addreſs,
And move the King, that He'd Releaſe,
The Villain from the *Marſhalſeas*;
And GRATIS?

IX.

And Prythee *Jack*, didſt never hear
The famous Speach of Noble *Peer*,
Stuft with true Proteſtant and bare-
Fac'd TREASON?

X.

Why were ſo many Thouſand ſpread,
That every *Poſt-Town* Packets had
Without own Penny for 'em paid;
The REASON?

XI.

Why did the Perjur'd *Jury* ſave,
The little *Elephantine* Knave;
And on the Bill's back-ſide Engrave
IGNORAMUS?

XII.

Juries are now a Town *Trepan*,
A *Tory-Trap*, They know their Man,
This *Jack* we plainly ſay, nor can
You BLAME US.

XIII. Why

XIII.

Why did you stickle Tooth and Nail,
The *Penal* Statutes to Repeal;
When you your selves wou'd never deal
Such MEASURE?

XIV.

But did inhumanly impose
On all you judg'd Dissenting Foes,
Heavy Mulcts and heavier Blows
At PLEASURE.

XV.

Why did the *Knights* and *Burghers* Vote,
No Man shou'd lend the King a Groat;
Tho good Security were brought:
And ROYAL?

XVI.

But Oh! That *Britain's Majesty*
Is never to be trusted, why,
Confounded *Jack*, was that said; I
DEFYE ALL.

XVII.

Why doe you suffer *Juneway*,
And *Curtis* Factious Lies to say,
And Hireling *Care*, the Devils *Ama-*
NUENSIS.

XVIII.

Why doth the Packet of *Advice*,
And Protestant true *Mercuries*,
Scare Folks with Weekly Forgeries,
To FRENZIES?

XIX.

And yet you easily can spie
In *Roger's* Works State-Heresy,
And Popery the Devil and all in *He-*
RACLITUS.

XX.

Jack, If you will these Scruples weigh,
And any Thing in Answer say;
To *Query* once again it may
INVITE US.

FINIS.

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